

## Peerless 2141

### [Chapter 2141: Lieyang San Gongzi](#)

Everyone in the Xu family showed disdain: "Boy, I advise you to run away now!"

"Yes, if you don't run away, it's too late!"

"When the third son of the Lieyang family arrives, you will undoubtedly die!"

"You little bastard, you are really arrogant to the extreme. Is the third son of the Lieyang family comparable to you? You can't compare to the opponent's hair, and you will easily be killed by the opponent!"

They all believed that Chen Feng would definitely not be San Gongzi's opponent!

And at this moment, suddenly, a hoarse and huge monster roar in the distance suddenly sounded.

This monster beast should be an avian monster, and when everyone looked back, they saw a red dot on the edge of the sky quickly approaching here.

When they got close, everyone discovered that there was a red spot, it was clearly a huge fire-red monster.

This huge fire-red monster is a huge red fire crow, which is hundreds of meters long and has a wingspan of thousands of meters.

This fire crow has only one eye, which is filled with icy light, full of bitter meaning.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. This huge red fire crow turned out to be the Seven-Star Demon King, an eight-star Martial King powerhouse equivalent to humans, and it should not be underestimated!

Soon, the red fire crow came to the floating mountain. The size of the red fire crow was so huge that there was something on the floating mountain that could not accommodate him.

He hovered in the air, floating about a hundred meters above the courtyard, and on the red fire crow stood a red-haired young man.

This red-haired young man is tall and burly, wearing a big red robe, big red long hair, and a big red beard, and even his eyes are big red.

The surface of his body was filled with an incomparable flame aura, and his expression was even more arrogant, standing there, arrogant, without even looking at Chen Feng.

Seeing his arrival, those underground people saluted one after another, shouting loudly: "See the third son of Lieyang."

"Haha, Third Young Master Lieyang, are you here? Then this kid is bound to die!"

"The third son of Lieyang is unparalleled, and the flame is extremely strong. A clapping of hands is enough to burn this kid to ashes!"

They complimented!

As for the third son of Lieyang, he seemed to have finally seen Chen Feng at this time. He lazily shifted his gaze to Chen Feng and said with disdain, "It's you, are you insulting the Xu family?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's not bullying, they chased me in the desert, and put me in danger over and over again. I just punished me slightly."

The third son of Lieyang waved his hand impatiently: "I don't listen to you for any reason. Even if you break the sky today, it will not be of any use."

He said in a commanding tone: "Well, you can kill yourself!"

"What? Am I committing suicide?" Chen Feng looked at him and raised his brows, his eyes were already cold: "What if I don't commit suicide?"

"You dare not commit suicide?" The third son of Lieyang was furious when he heard the words, and shouted sharply: "Little boy, if you ask you to commit suicide, it will give you a face! Don't be shameless!"

He threatened coldly: "You committed suicide, and I will spare your family. Otherwise, I will destroy your nine races."

Chen Feng said coldly: "The Lieyang family, right? It's really a majestic, so majestic!"

"Then ha, I'll just wait, I want to see, how do you destroy my nine races!"

"Little boy, look for death!" The Third Lieyang roared, leaped up into the air, and slammed away at Chen Feng with a punch.

With this punch, he had the power of the Nine Star Wu King in the early days, extremely tyrannical.

There was a complacent look on his face. In his opinion, his own punch was enough to kill Chen Feng.

The people of the Xu family also watched this scene expectantly, but the next moment, they all exclaimed. It turned out that Chen Feng gave a cold snort of disdain, and the same punch came out.

With a boom, the two fists hit each other bitterly.

Chen Feng stood still on the spot, while the third son of Lieyang was hit and flew 100 meters out of the sky, landing on the ground, staggering back more than a dozen steps before he stood firm.

He exclaimed: "What? Your strength is so strong?"

In his opinion, Chen Feng is just a Seven-Star Martial King, and he did not expect Chen Feng to be able to burst out such a tyrannical battle.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "With your strength, you want to destroy my Nine Races? I'm afraid there is still a little not enough!"

For an instant, the third son of Lieyang flushed red, and he felt that he was greatly humiliated!

He screamed: "Little boy, don't be proud, my true strength has not been shown yet!"

As he said, he roared loudly: "Look at my flames ringing palms!"

Then, he shot out his palms one after another, condensing a huge fire ring with a diameter of more than ten meters in the air. Then, the fire ring slammed forward, leaving a string of phantoms in the air, forming another form in the front. A slightly smaller ring of fire was created.

Then, a smaller ring of fire was formed.

In an instant, the countless rings of fire connected to form a corridor of flames. There were hundreds of rings of fire, and the closer the ring of fire was, the bigger it became.

And the farther away, the closer the ring of fire to Chen Feng, the smaller.

But the smaller. The power is stronger because of the more condensed.

Finally, all the fire rings, with a bang, moved forward frantically, and then merged into the front fire ring.

In an instant, the ring of fire in the front burst out in a frantic manner, its power increased tenfold, and it slammed into Chen Feng.

Young Master Lieyang shouted loudly: "Boy, die! My move will definitely kill you!"

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Is this really interesting!"

After playing this trick, the third son of Lieyang spouted blood, obviously paying a considerable price.

And when he heard Chen Feng's words, it was almost a spurt of old blood. It turned out that his own very tyrannical trick was only slightly interesting in his eyes.

He was waiting in his life: "Little boy, you are too arrogant!"

Chen Feng didn't speak, but just slammed out with a palm, the third move of vigorously palm: King Kong plays the pipa!

His right hand, snapped, bombarded the ring of fire continuously at extremely fast speed.

But when Chen Feng turned around and blasted out the last palm, the ring of fire was directly dissipated with a bang.

This extremely powerful trick was directly solved by Chen Feng!

At this time, Chen Feng smiled and said, "The reason why I am so arrogant is because I have enough strength!"

At this time Young Master Lieyang was completely staring at him, and the next moment, he felt his face burning.

#### [Chapter 2142: Fire Crow Ring](#)

He had already uttered lunatics twice in a row, saying that he could kill Chen Feng, but after he uttered lunatics, he was immediately slapped in the face by Chen Feng, which made him feel ashamed!

He took a deep breath, pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Okay, I admit, you are very strong!"

"But it's a pity that I still have stronger methods that I don't use. Today, I must let you die without a place to die!"

As he said, he wiped his hands, and a palm-sized object suddenly appeared in the palm of his hand.

This is an extremely beautifully carved red metal ring similar to a wristband.

On the red metal ring, there are countless patterns of fiery red crows.

He threw the red metal ring directly out, and Chen Feng suddenly felt a huge aura pressing down on him, and Chen Feng was immediately shocked:

"This red metal ring definitely has extremely powerful strength, even if it is me now, I am afraid that it can't match it!"

Therefore, Chen Feng did not hesitate, he was not that kind of pedantic person, and he would not wait until the Third Young Master Lieyang released all these moves to resist.

So, Chen Feng's figure flashed immediately!

At this moment, the third Lieyang son was full of resentment and roared sharply: "This is one of my Lieyang family treasures, the ring of fire crows, which can deliver a full blow equivalent to the peak level of the Nine Star Martial King, you must..."

He didn't say the last word for 'death', but he let out an exclamation: "You, you unexpectedly?"

It turned out that at this time Chen Feng had already flashed up at an extremely fast speed, and came directly in front of him.

at this time. Before he had time to use the fire crow ring, Chen Feng had already killed him, his palms shot out one after another, and the King Kong pushed the mountain directly on his chest.

This move blasted him crazily and vomited blood, and his figure was blown away.

Then, Chen Feng's figure flashed again, and his palms were split, and the diamond monument was broken, and he screamed sternly, and his body fell heavily!

Chen Feng is playing the pipa with King Kong again, with his palms slapped on his body one after another at an extremely fast speed!

Pop, pop, snap. All the bones in his body were shattered, his internal organs were also shattered, blood spurted wildly, and he fell directly to the ground.

His breath was dying, and he was already seriously injured and dying.

At this time, Chen Feng stretched out his hand to directly hold the ring of fire crow in his hand.

The ring of fire crow was still beating frantically, as if trying to break free, but at this time, he had not been opened and used, how could he break free with his power alone?

In the palm of Chen Feng's hand, the power of the dragon descending Arhat spit out slightly, hitting the ring of fire crow, the ring of fire crow suddenly stopped moving and became honest.

Chen Feng looked at the third son of Lieyang, smiled and said, "It's a pity, no matter how powerful this device is, you can't use it. Isn't it still a waste?"

Third Young Master Lieyang pointed at Chen Feng, his eyes widened, his head was tilted and he swallowed.

He can't stand his eyes!

Then, Chen Feng turned his head to look at everyone in the Xu family, smiled slightly, and asked faintly, "Is this the backer you found?"

Everyone in the Xu family was completely frightened at this time.

They didn't expect that the third son of Lieyang who had been invited at such a huge price was not Chen Feng's opponent at all!

Someone exclaimed: "The third son of Lieyang. You, you dare to kill him? He is a member of the Lieyang family! I tell you, you have endless troubles like this! The Lieyang family will never spare you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly in his heart: "Is the Lieyang Family?"

Anyway, even if the Lieyang family didn't ask him to settle the account, he would come to the door.

The secret of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang's tomb will still fall on the Lieyang Family! Chen Feng will not let them go!

In this case, kill one more, kill one less, kill one early and kill one late. What's the difference?

Chen Feng's face became deep, staring at them, and said word by word: "Now you are worried, it should not be the Lieyang family, but you yourself!"

When Chen Feng said this sentence. Still smiling, but when it comes to the last word, his expression is already extremely cold and murderous.

This made the people of the Xu family shiver in an instant, with extreme fear on their faces.

They didn't seem to remember their situation until then, and they seemed to realize that their backing was gone.

And that tyrannical and murderous evil star is here!

There was extreme fear on their faces. Chen Feng smiled at them and said lightly: "You people, I have spared you once above the desert, but I didn't expect that you don't know how to repent and dare to play these tricks. !"

"Then, I think I should take a few lives!"

As he said, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and then the screams were endless.

Several members of the Xu family were directly bombarded and killed. The screams sounded and stopped abruptly.

Their bodies flew out heavily and fell onto the square in front of the main hall!

And this scene made the remaining people even more terrified, and they uttered screams.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Shut up! Where is Xuan Huangshi?"

The rest of those people, Rumeng Fang wakes up, they have already made a two-handed plan.

If the third son of Lieyang is not Chen Feng's opponent, they have a way, so upon hearing this, they immediately shouted: "Xuanhuangshi is here, Xuanhuangshi is here, we will get it for you!"

Soon, everyone from the Xu family came up with a big box, opened the box, and looked at it, the light flickered, and the eyes dazzled.

That was a full two hundred thousand black yellow stones, and a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems that your Xu family took out these black yellow stones, there is more than enough! There is still room to invite the third son of the Lieyang family?"

Everyone in the Xu family was bitter.

Chen Feng said lightly: "These two hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi was the money you bought for your life before, but now I have decided that you will spend another three hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi as your money for today! "

Everyone in the Xu family didn't have any rebuttal, nor did they dare to make any rebuttal.

They are all panicking and making preparations.

An hour later, Chen Feng received another 300,000 black yellow stones.

In fact, the Xu family's foundation had long been hollowed out, and it was extremely difficult for them to even take out two hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi.

And these three hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi had already exhausted all their relationships. They were so stunned and paid an extremely heavy price that they borrowed the three hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi from other families.

He glanced at these respectful Xu family members coldly, smiled coldly, turned and left with 500,000 Xuan Huangshi!

In the evening of the same day, in the small courtyard, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, placing half a million black yellow stones in front of him.

#### [Chapter 2143: Sword Maniac](#)

The power of the dragon descending arhats in Chen Feng gushes out frantically, breaking these mysterious yellow stones continuously, turning them into the power of the mysterious yellow, and absorbing them into the dragon descending arhat bright beads.

And with the continuous influx of the power of the black and yellow, the third dragon descending Arhat Bright Bead is also getting bigger little by little.

It's just that the process of getting bigger is so subtle that it thickens like a single strand of hair, and it can't even be noticed!

The Xuan Huangshi continued to shatter at a very fast speed. If it were placed in the past, these two hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi would be enough to make Chen Feng die, and he could not absorb it at all.

But now, for him, these are just trivialities,

One night passed, and when the morning sun began to rise, these mysterious yellow stones were all broken and absorbed by Chen Feng.

There was a bang inside him. The dark golden light rushed wildly, forming a light curtain behind Chen Feng, enveloping him like an angry King Kong.

The roar of the dragons one after another, the momentum is much greater than before!

After a long time, he opened his eyes, let out a long suffocating breath, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"The level of the general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Sutra is too high, and the higher the level, the more difficult it is to increase the power of the dragon."

"Even if I absorbed this whole 500,000 black yellow stones, it would only increase the power of 500 dragons!"

"The original me, a few black yellow stones can increase the power of a dragon, but now it is..."

"Now, my dragon power has reached 3,499! Moreover, now it is only the third heaven of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures. It is unimaginable that I will cultivate to a higher level in the future. At that time, what a huge amount of Profound Yellowstone will be consumed!"

However, that's all for the future.

Chen Feng left these distracting thoughts behind, no longer think about it, a smile appeared on his face.

"After all, my strength has improved a lot, and now I have reached the strength of 3,499 dragons, and my strength has been greatly improved."

At this moment, Uncle Dao came back from the outside, looked at Chen Feng, and said directly: "Little Master, I have done everything you ordered. I went there and took a look. As expected, there was no mistake."

"That old thing didn't lie to us."

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Okay, Uncle Dao, I'm bothering you."

Uncle Dao smiled and said, "For the sake of young grandma's life, why is this troublesome?"

To the north of Tianyuan Imperial City, thousands of miles away, is a barren mountain.

This barren mountain is truly desolate. Not only is there no human population, but there are not many flowers, birds, fish, and insects. Even here, there are no trees. *novelusb.com*

At first glance, it was just a piece of loess.

A gust of wind came and the loess swept across. There is nothing to support here.

Not to mention the dragon, there is not even a fish here.

And at this time, somewhere in this barren mountain, rustling voices kept coming.

This rustling sound is nothing but the sound of a sword piercing the air.

Someone is practicing sword here!

This person can't see his age, because his face is covered with mud, and he has a big beard, even his face is hidden.

I don't know how long he hasn't shaved, so that he can be like this.

His hair is also very long, and he doesn't know how long he has not washed his hair. It is not an exaggeration to say that it is unkempt.

He was wearing very tattered clothes, some of the clothes even had holes in them, revealing the flesh inside, his body was dirty, and it exuded a strong smell.

But there is a place on his body that is not dirty at all, that is his hands.

His body is very dirty, but his hands are very clean. It can even be said to be very beautiful.

His hands are as white as jade, without a trace of dust, and there is no trace of mud in his fingernails.

His hand is very slender, strong, and very stable. At this moment, he is holding a sword in his hand.

This sword is even more inconsistent with his whole person.

If his person is a beggar, then the sword is simply a grandson.

The sword is three feet long and about \*\*\*\* wide, like a stream of autumn water. When it shakes, it casts a wave of tranquility.

This sword has no special qualities, but it feels extremely sharp.

Sharp enough to break the hair, the beggar-like man held the sword, and suddenly stopped, motionless.

He stayed here for a full hour, and for this hour, he was like a sculpture, and his hair didn't even shake.

And suddenly, an hour later, he moved.

The long sword in his hand suddenly pierced out, and a huge sword light over a thousand meters long burst out in the air.

This sword pierced out, and with a thud, a mountain was crushed to pieces.

In the distance, two people were watching this scene. At this moment, seeing this sword, the two of them couldn't help but be shocked!

"Awesome!" said a giant man in a buzzing voice.

And the young man next to him nodded and said: "The most unignorable thing is not the power in this sword, but the indomitable posture contained in this sword."

"He seems to have poured all his energy into it, as if he could die with peace of mind after piercing this sword."

"This is a desperate sword!"



Next, this unkempt person made a few more swords.

And every sword is like this.

The young man shook his head and said: "Every one of his swords is a desperate sword, he uses his own life in exchange for the lives of others, no wonder he is called a sword lunatic."

The burly giant smiled and said, "Therefore, people in the entire Tianyuan Imperial City are not willing to compete with him, even those who are far better than him."

"Because, if you win him, you won't get any benefits. He has nothing to do with him, and he has no influence, and he didn't even check."

"And if you lose to him, you will lose your life!"

The white-clothed boy smiled and said, "Isn't that the one we are looking for? Sometimes, his deterrent effect is more effective than his strength."

"A master of the same mid-level Nine Star Martial King who intercepts three chasing soldiers will launch an offensive without hesitation. If it is him, the three chasing soldiers may hesitate for that moment. time."

"Many times, a moment is enough."

The giant smiled: "That's right."

These two are naturally Chen Feng and Uncle Dao.

At this time, the sword lunatic had stopped his movements. Without looking back, his voice was hoarse and low: "Dead, or go away!"

The threat of sword lunatics cannot be ignored in Tianyuan Imperial City.

[Chapter 2144: Do one thing for me!](#)

Except for the top-notch characters, anyone who hears his threats will be discolored and will think about the consequences.

But Chen Feng seemed to have not heard it at all, instead he walked forward slowly.

The shoulder of the sword lunatic shook, and Chen Feng knew that this was a sign that he was about to turn around and take the sword.

This action was very fast, but Chen Feng was observed by Chen Feng. With a single sentence, Chen Feng made the sword lunatic's figure stagnate: "You have stayed in the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial King for seventeen years."

"No one likes to be a madman, and no one likes to be regarded as a madman, especially the least favorite thing is to be a beggar-like madman in the eyes of everyone."

"You are doing all this for a breakthrough! I now have a way to make you breakthrough!"

The lunatic sword suddenly turned around and stared at Chen Feng, his eyes cold and harsh: "Are you kidding me?"

Obviously, he did not believe what Chen Feng said at all, and what followed was his belated sword.

When Chen Feng saw him stabbing this sword, he immediately laughed.

Chen Feng didn't expect him to convince the other party with a word, Chen Feng just said that word just to break the fighting spirit of the sword lunatic.

Now the sword lunatic has no desperate heart, because he will be suspicious.

And if he didn't have the heart to fight to death, Chen Feng was sure to deal with his sword. If the sword lunatic changed his life for his life like just now, Chen Feng was really not sure to block his sword.

Facing this sword, Chen Feng felt that this piece seemed to fill the world, as if there was nothing else in his eyes except this sword!

At the same time, a fierce air rushed toward Chen Feng, and for an instant, it shocked Chen Feng and made him unable to move.

This brutal spirit is the essence of the sword lunatic, which is enough to make the opponent lose control of his body in an instant.

However, Chen Feng laughed.

Because, there is a lack of life-threatening heart in this vicious atmosphere. If there is that heart-threatening heart, Chen Feng should be deterred for a longer period of time, but now he was only deterred for a moment, and then It immediately returned to normal.

As a result, his figure flashed, a palm shot out, and the long sword was directly shaken.

Then, taking a step forward, King Kong pushed the mountain, directly snorted the sword lunatic, and took a few steps back.

And Chen Feng also felt that his palms were shot on a piece of stainless steel.

No, it should be said that it was like taking a picture of a giant sword. Not only was it faintly painful from the shock, but also the palms were cut.

He looked down, and sure enough, both palms were bleeding.

He sighed in his heart: "This sword lunatic, no wonder he has a long-standing reputation. Not only is he a real nine-star martial king, but he also has a very good set of techniques in addition to swordsmanship!"

"Looking at this, you are actually about to train your body into a sword!"

The sword lunatic was not doing it, just looking at Chen Feng with a touch of awe-inspiring expression on his face.

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "My strength is not weaker than you. People like me don't have the intention to make jokes with you, so you can trust me."

"Especially, I can show you that thing first."

Then, a jade box appeared in his hand.

After opening the jade box, a pill appeared in front of the lunatic sword.

This pill had just appeared, an extremely strong power and smell filled it, and even an extremely strong medicinal power rushed out of the pill, swept into a storm here.

This smell alone, just these escaping breaths, are so terrifying!

It can be seen how powerful this pill is!

And after smelling this smell, the sword lunatic was even more like a demon, took a deep breath, let out an exclamation, and hurriedly shouted: "Really? It turned out to be true? You really didn't lie to me? "

"I feel it, this smell can really make me break through!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, of course."

Without any hesitation, the sword lunatic immediately said, "What do you need me to do?"

Chen Feng smiled: "It's really quick to talk, what I need you to do is simple, that is, on the seventh day of November, kill the Tianyuan Imperial City Alchemist Association and challenge the strongest person in the Alchemist Association!"

"Also, we must make a big noise and let everyone watch!"

The lunatic sword stared at Chen Feng and said, "Are you seeking to seize the treasure in their association?"

Chen Feng did not expect that his thinking was so quick, but he was also very frank and said: "Yes, it's just as you guessed it."

"Okay, very good!" The Sword Madman suddenly giggled, "Dare to \*\*\*\* food from a powerful power like the Royal Family like the Alchemist Association. You say I am a lunatic, but you are also a lunatic!"

"I like your temper!"

"I will do this!"

"Isn't it on the seventh day of November? I remembered it. If I can survive by then, don't forget today's promise."

Chen Feng said: "Don't worry, I will keep this medicine for you."

The lunatic sword nodded, turned around and left.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, the seventh day of November, the seventh day of November!

The seventh day of November is the day after tomorrow, and on that day, there will be three days before the end of Han Yu'er's positive life!

Every time Uncle Dao has a helper, his chances of winning will be bigger. Sometimes, between success and failure, there may be such a lack of assistance.

It is very likely that there is no need to be a master if there is a lack of such a master, or even just such a manpower!

Chen Feng didn't know whether he could fail or succeed, but he would do everything he could.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly had infinite enlightenment in his heart.

The sword lunatic's sword just now made Chen Feng a breakthrough in martial arts for an instant!

At this moment, there seemed to be something quietly cracking in his heart, taking root, germinating, and growing.

Uncle Dao asked: "Little Master, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and took a deep breath: "Uncle Dao, I think you should congratulate me."

With that said, Chen Feng stood up and slapped out from the beginning to the end with the vigorous diamond palm.

His powerful vajra palm has long been familiar to the heart, so he doesn't need to think about it. The memory of his body alone is capable of playing extremely accurately without any lag.

Chen Feng was in this small courtyard, palm after chapter, and the wind howled.

King Kong pushes the mountain, King Kong breaks the tablet, King Kong plays the pipa... etc., in Chen Feng's hands, he beats out with great skill, changing again and again.

Every time, Chen Feng only needs one percent of the instant world.

[Chapter 2145: Vajra palm, advance!](#)

In the end, after Chen Feng played thousands of times, suddenly his movements slowed down.

Chen Feng felt that the air was full of jelly, making Chen Feng's body very stagnant.

In fact, the air has not changed at all, only Chen Feng has changed!

Chen Feng has a little more insight about the Dali Vajra Palm. This insight is very profound. Chen Feng only feels endless insights, countless thoughts, chaotically flooding out of his mind.

And the next moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt that a door appeared in front of him.

This gate was extremely strong, and he couldn't open it anyway. Chen Feng realized that behind this gate, there was definitely something he wanted.

Then, Chen Feng exhaled and shouted, the three most powerful tricks in the vigorous vajra palm: vajra pushing the mountain, vajra breaking the tablet, vajra playing the pipa one after another.

Finally, with a bang, following the King Kong playing the pipa and its swift rhythm, bombarding the gate, and with a bang, the gate was directly broken.

Chen Feng only felt that his face suddenly opened up.

The next moment, he opened his eyes suddenly, his eyes sparkled, and his palms began to move slowly.

At the beginning, it was very stagnant, but later, it became more swift and smooth.

In the end, Chen Feng had already become extremely fast and smooth. With a single palm shot, King Kong pushed the mountain, still the original moves, without any change, but the power is extremely powerful, more than several times stronger than before!

Chen Feng rehearsed the Dali Diamond Palm again at a very fast speed, and then he laughed:

"My strong vajra palm has reached the second state: the first glimpse!"

"Now, with one palm, I can play 60% of the real power of this powerful diamond palm, which is several times stronger than before."

"Now, even if I'm a mid-level Nine-Star Martial King, I can slap to death. But even if I'm not an opponent, I'm not without the power of a battle!"

Chen Feng's current Powerful Diamond Palm is three times as powerful as the original.

He smiled and said to himself: "Sure enough, strength is the root of everything. My dragon's power is increased, and the realm of my dragon descending Arhat Scriptures general outline is improved, and I will become relaxed after practicing other martial arts!"

Chen Feng sighed for a long time, pressed his hands falsely, opened his eyes, Uncle Dao laughed: "Little master, sure enough, I want to congratulate you!"

Chen Feng smiled, then he looked at Uncle Dao, smiled and said, "Uncle Dao, now we should take the last step."

Uncle Dao nodded, and the two did not return to Tianyuan Imperial City, but went all the way north to a deserted mountain range.

This mountain range is extremely desolate, and there are few strong people coming, at least it is guaranteed that any movement will not be noticed by the strong.

Moreover, even if they were aware of it, Chen Feng would have time to leave when they arrived.

Then, the two came to a hidden cave. Chen Feng looked at Uncle Dao and said softly, "Uncle Dao, it's about to start."

Uncle Dao laughed: "Come on!"

What Chen Feng has to do now is the last thing he has to do before he seeks to seize the Jiuding and Return the True Pill, and that is to improve the strength of Uncle Dao.

With Chen Feng's current strength, to deal with the Alchemist Association is tantamount to hitting a stone with a pebble.

Even if it is the second best thing, it is extremely difficult to steal the real pill from the generals of the Alchemist Association with a strange trick.

Apart from other things, it is extremely difficult to deal with the pursuit of the people of the Alchemist Association, so he needs Uncle Dao.

Moreover, there is a need for a stronger Uncle Dao.

Therefore, Chen Feng wanted to use that peerless \*\*\*\* pill to improve Uncle Dao's strength.

Uncle Dao had a hidden illness in his body, so neither of them knew what the consequences would be.

But Uncle Dao had already made a decision, and Chen Feng was not hesitant either, nodded, and immediately took out a peerless \*\*\*\* pill and placed it in Uncle Dao's hand.

Uncle Dao didn't hesitate, he swallowed it with his neck raised.

At the next moment, Chen Feng saw that Uncle Dao's muscles were tense, and the veins on his forehead and neck were jumping wildly, and his whole body instantly turned pale.

He is obviously in extreme pain, but you gritted his teeth and said nothing.

And the next moment, his body once again turned into the flaming red color like cooked shrimp.

This time, he finally couldn't help it anymore and let out a scream.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He had experienced it personally, so he knew how painful it was. He also knew that there was no way, and he could only endure it by force.

Therefore, Chen Feng looked worriedly beside him, but did not make a move.

So cold and hot, back and forth nine times.

Uncle Dao's screams continued to linger, and the next moment, when all suffering came, the power suddenly burst.

Then, Chen Feng saw that the surface of Uncle Dao's body was lustrous, and there was a yellow light lingering around. It was obviously his original strength. When this earth-yellow light just appeared, there was quite a little faint. Not solid.

However, the later, the calmer and firmer.

Later, the yellow light had already condensed into a color like topaz.

And the aura on Uncle Dao's body has also increased crazily, breaking through one after another. In a blink of an eye, it was stronger than before.

However, at the moment when he was done, he was at the peak of his momentum.

Suddenly, Uncle Dao let out a scream, clutching his head and making a scream.

This was not the abnormal change caused by the pill, but his own headache, which happened again.

Before Chen Feng could react, Uncle Dao fainted.

Chen Feng was very anxious beside him, and a deep sense of guilt surged in his heart.

If there is something wrong with Uncle Dao, he will hate himself to death. Uncle Dao is this pill that he swallowed for him!

Uncle Dao was in a coma. He was in a coma for two days and two nights. He didn't wake up until the evening of the sixth day of November.

But after he woke up, he immediately became completely unremarkable, with the imposing momentum of the Nine Star Martial King's pinnacle.

He touched his head and said in surprise: "I broke through? I succeeded? Now I am the pinnacle of the Nine Star Martial King!"

Chen Feng nodded slightly beside him, with an unconcealable worry in his eyes. Uncle Dao noticed his look, felt his body carefully, smiled and said, "Don't worry, it's okay."

"I am only twice as heavy as before. Once I am in a coma, I will be in a coma for two days and two nights, but I will only be in a coma every other day. I can do a lot in one day!"

Chen Feng could only nod his head silently. He cleared up his mood and began to observe the strength of Uncle Dao.

#### [Chapter 2146: Start!](#)

Chen Feng originally thought that the strength of Elder Chongxiao and others was the pinnacle realm of Nine-Star Martial King, only then did he know how outrageous he was.

At this time, Uncle Dao had reached the peak of Jiuxing Do Not Forget, but no matter his aura, no matter his look, there was a big gap between the elders Chongxiao and Yun Potian and others.

In terms of pure strength, the difference in momentum is still a little smaller, and the biggest gap is that Elder Chongxiao, Yun Potian and others, every time they use their hands, together with their momentum, they feel a sense of extreme dominance.

It is as if he is the emperor among the world. He speaks and speaks arbitrarily, saying that if the opponent is killed, the opponent will definitely die!

In terms of the root cause, it is that other warriors use the power of heaven and earth to ask for help and use the power of heaven and earth.

And they directly command the heaven and the earth, drive the heaven and the earth, and control the power of the heaven and the earth.

Naturally, it is not the same, and the power varies greatly.

Therefore, Chen Fengyin had already guessed that their strength is definitely not the pinnacle of the Nine Star Martial King.

All the plans Chen Feng made were for the Jiuding True Yang Pill.

Chen Feng also thought very clearly now. In this short ten days, he could not be promoted to the vice-chairman level alchemist, and he could not have access to such secrets.

In this case, Chen Feng has only one method, which is: Rob!

However, he is not stupid and just kills and snatches it directly. The Alchemist Association's background is extremely powerful, and there is no difference between doing this and seeking death.

Therefore, he had these many twists and turns.

At this moment, the moon was like water and the stars were shining. Standing in the small courtyard, Chen Feng hugged Han Yu'er in his arms and said softly, "Sister, don't worry, I will definitely win the Jiuding Yangyang Zhendan. Keep you safe and sound."

His voice is not high, but it is full of undoubted determination, just like the most solemn oath!

In fact, Chen Feng is already 30% sure.

For him, three achievements are enough!

The seventh day of November finally arrived.

Early this morning, Hu Yiming took a shower and changed clothes in his bedroom.

When he put on his crown, he found that his hands couldn't help shaking.

He took a deep breath, rubbed his hands on his face, tried to soften his stiff expression, and then said softly: "Hu Yiming, you must do it."

"Even if you take Hu Gaofei to flee here after the event, you will be able to leave a life after all, and you will be able to continue to be heirs to the family and pass on."

"But today, if you don't do well, your only heir will die, and the blood of the family will be cut off!"

After he had breakfast, he sat down for a while, and then ordered the newly promoted chief manager to go to the post to invite the president of the Alchemist Association, as well as two other vice presidents, and a supreme elder.

Ask the four of them to come and drink tea in your mansion.

Yes, the housekeeper in his family has changed. Not only the housekeeper has changed, but everyone who learned of his son's disappearance that day has already changed.

In fact, it was not changed, but it seemed to be killed. They already knew some secrets that shouldn't be known. In Hu Yiming's eyes, this is naturally damned!

Soon, the butler posted the invitation, and about an hour later, he came to report back, saying, "Those all agreed to come and have tea!"

Hu Yiming remained silent, just nodded slightly: "Okay, I see, you go out!"

After the housekeeper went out, there was a touch of relaxation on his face, and then he personally came to the door to wait for the welcome.

This is a normal etiquette, because he has the lowest status among these people, so it is natural.

After waiting for about an hour, the four people arrived as scheduled.



The five people exchanged greetings, and then they were introduced into the pavilion of the mansion.

Because this is a normal activity, Hu Yiming often invites them to the mansion for tea, and they will behave like this.

Soon, the fragrant tea was delivered.

Hu Yiming smiled and said, "This is the newly discovered tea from the wild tribes in the south."

"It is said that this kind of tea grows on a cliff with the lowest height of 100,000 meters. It only drinks dew. I don't know how much the entire southern Xinjiang is around, but there are only three tea trees."

"The tea available every year, no more than one or two, are here now, please use it."

The senior officials of the Alchemist Association all love tea, otherwise they would not go to his appointment.

All of them picked up the tea cups, took a few sips, and the expressions on their faces immediately became very exciting.

Almost all of them made the same movement, squinting their eyes, and taking a deep breath, with an expression of enjoyment on their faces, without any movement for a while.

After a while, the president of the Association of Alchemists, a Nine-Rank Alchemist and a Nine-Star Martial King Peak level expert, just let go of the tea cup gently, sighed, and laughed: "Good tea! Good tea! "

An old man with gray hair and beard and an odd-looking old man next to him said: "Drinking this kind of tea, you must speak softly and whisper, how can you make a loud noise?"

"You made an exception and deserve to be punished."

This person is the Supreme Elder of the Alchemists Association and the president of the Alchemists Association. His strength is unpredictable!

The current president of the Alchemist Association, or his disciple, said with a smile: "Master, I don't know how you are going to punish me?"

The elder Taishang laughed and said, "Punish you to offer that cup of tea and let me drink it."

"Hahahaha!" Everyone laughed when they heard the words, and the atmosphere was extremely harmonious.

And almost at the same time, Chen Feng also launched.

In fact, he didn't just start this morning, he had already come to the Alchemist Association since last night.

The Apothecary Association is not in the core position of Tianyuan Imperial City, the reason is simple, he needs too much area.

This place is very prominent, and the buildings here are not the same as the Alchemists Association that Chen Feng had seen before. They are not palaces, but minarets.

Each minaret is extremely tall, the shortest one is hundreds of meters high, with a diameter of more than tens of meters, and the tallest one reaches a height of nearly 10,000 meters, giving the impression of piercing the sky, like a bar. Like huge towers one after another!

These towers are all white and look very sacred.

And all the high towers are scattered in a very vast, beautiful garden, this area almost occupies the entire northern area.

Further north here is the North City Wall, and further north is the Tongtian River.

#### [Chapter 2147: Enter the Alchemist Association](#)

Therefore, Chen Feng was quite confident in his escape this time. If it was not possible, he drilled into the Tongtian River and relied on the strength in his body to temporarily shock the monsters and hide inside for a while!

At this time, Chen Feng had already sneaked into this garden, and there were guards from the Apothecary Association everywhere in the garden. Their strength was not weak, but that was only for ordinary warriors.

With Chen Feng's current strength, he would not put them in his eyes at all.

Chen Feng had already arrived behind the tallest and largest tower of the Alchemist Association. Behind the tower, there was a small white tower. The height is only about kilometers.

There are many white towers of this kind in the Alchemist Association, and the shape of this tower is not so peculiar, but rather awkward.

But Chen Feng knew that the target he was looking for was here, and there were a lot of treasures of the Apothecary Association stored in this tower!

Among them, the highest point on the top of the tower is the pill that is stored!

Naturally, Chen Feng got these news from Hu Yiming.

Not far behind the high tower, in that small garden, there was a rockery and a lake. At this time, in the water below the rockery, Chen Feng was sitting there quietly.

Waves of guards kept passing by him, but no one found Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked through the water, staring at the white pagoda, and his thoughts kept flashing.

According to what Hu Yiming said, there are hundreds of guards under that white pagoda. The strength of these hundreds of guards is between the five-star Wuwang and the six-star king, which is not a concern.

However, the most horrible and most feared thing is that there is a super master of the Alchemist Association stationed in this high tower.

The lowest strength of this superb master of Ming Dynasty was also the peak of Nine-Star Wuwang. He was one of the two elders of the Alchemists Association and the uncle of the president of the Alchemists Association.

He was even stronger than the master of the Alchemists Association's president, who was appointed as the president of the Alchemists Association.

His duty is to guard the secret treasures here. This person is not good with tea, wine, beauties, and treasures. He is a martial idiot, so even Hu Yiming can't get him out.

Therefore, if Chen Feng only arranged for Hu Yiming's move, then he would be caught blind now.

But fortunately, Chen Feng still has something to do!

Chen Feng whispered softly: "The time is almost too, five, four, three, two, one!"

And when Chen Feng said one, at the entrance of the Alchemist Association, an extremely violent voice suddenly heard.

The sound was mixed with noise, insults, reprimands, and the screams that suddenly sounded in the next moment.

It turned out that at this moment, a dirty, beggar-like person quietly stepped into the door of the Alchemist Association.

The appearance of such a person naturally attracted scolding and pushing forwards from the guards of the Alchemist Association.

And this person didn't have any hesitation, he suddenly appeared, a sword that was brilliant and tyrannical, and when the sword aura touched it, it directly shattered the limbs.

This sword cut out, directly cutting off the guards of hundreds of Alchemists Association, and the death was terrible.

After that, this person did not stop, and continued to kill.

He walked inside from the gate of the Alchemist Association and killed when he saw people. Without any hesitation, he didn't know how many guards of the Alchemist Association were killed by him.

Hearing the movement outside, many pharmacists came out and shouted: "Who is a fanatic? How dare you come to my pharmacist association to advocate madness?"

Before he finished his words, the pharmacist was also directly killed!

This person is naturally a sword lunatic.

Chen Feng asked him to make some noise in front of the Apothecary Association, and he chose the crudest and simplest method, which was to kill.

In a blink of an eye, thousands of people died in his hands, and among them, hundreds of them were demon refining stones of the Alchemist Association.

Among those masters stationed in the Alchemist Association, four of the top ones were already invited by Hu Yiming. Counting Hu Yiming himself, it was equivalent to five masters being held back.

Among the remaining people, the one with the highest cultivation level is the Supreme Elder Wu Xuewen.

Apart from him, the strongest is only the mid-stage Nine Star King. This mid-stage Nine Star King Martial King flew out from the alchemy tower, with the sword in his hand pointed at the sword lunatic:

"Sword lunatic, what do you mean? Are you trying to challenge my Alchemist Association?"

Sword lunatics didn't care at all, stabbed with a sword, like a mad tiger, every move is desperate.

This nine-star Wu Wang mid-stage pharmacist was originally very strong, and he was similar to the sword lunatic, but he lacked the desperate heart, and he was beaten by the sword lunatic, so he could not fight back.

In a blink of an eye, he fell directly into the wind.

Suddenly, the sword lunatic used his strongest tricks one after another, and he did not hesitate to do it at the cost of damaging his origin.

The first move, broken leg!

The second move, cut in half!

The third trick is to split that person directly into several quarters.

He actually solved his rivals with just three moves. This is the horror of the sword lunatic.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the pharmacists were all trembling with fright, and shouted: "Hurry up and send the signal, hurry up and ask the president for help!"

Bang Bang Bang Bang, the colorful fireworks rose up, forming a pattern of purple Ganoderma lucidum, and the entire Tianyuan Imperial City was clearly seen!

At this moment, among the small white pagodas in front of Chen Feng, in a secret room at the top of the white pagoda, an old man wearing the simplest coarse cloth robe, barefoot and ugly looking, was already slightly Opening his eyes, a sharp light flashed past.

However, after he saw the signal for help, he sighed softly: "If you see the signal, those little guys should be able to get back soon, but I don't need an old thing like me."

The little guys in his mouth are naturally the president and vice presidents of the Alchemist Association!

And just as he expected, the signal for help had just been sent out. The presidents and vice-chairmen of the Alchemist Association who were hundreds of miles away saw the signal, and they suddenly changed their colors.

The president of the Alchemist Association said loudly: "The Alchemist Association has an accident, and it is definitely a major event. If it is not, they will not send out a distress signal. Let's go back now!"

"Okay!" Everyone responded in unison, and then they all stood up, but suddenly, they felt soft, and they fell directly on the chair.

#### [Chapter 2148: The pill is ready!](#)

Everyone's faces were filled with astonishment, because they found that their power was scarce!

Their faces were full of horror, and then they immediately realized where the problem was. They looked at Hu Yiming, and their faces showed extreme anger.

The president of the Alchemist Association can still be stable at this time, he said coldly: "Hu Yiming, what do you mean?"

They didn't have any abnormalities today, and they didn't do anything else. They just drank Hu Yiming's tea. If it wasn't for the tea, what was the problem?

Hu Yiming had already stepped back a few steps at this time. There was a bitter smile on his face, and he bowed deeply: "Everyone, please rest assured, I have no malice, let alone hurt your life, but I am helpless and need to keep you A few stayed here for an hour."

"After an hour, the medicinal power will naturally subside!"

As he said that, he turned and left, and said loudly: "A few of them are invited to sit here, but they are not allowed to offend. Have you heard clearly?"

"Yes!" The guards behind him all responded loudly and nodded.

The president of the Pharmacists Association shouted: "Hu Yiming, you get me back! What does this mean?"

Next to him, the elder Taishang smiled bitterly and said, "What's the point of asking this? You can guess it without asking. It must be someone attacking our Apothecary Association's idea. I think he is also helpless, what should be. The handle is in the hands of others."

"And he just wants to keep us here for a while, and he won't take our lives. If you are impulsive, you won't be able to say anything. Give me a seat!"

He seemed to be angry, and the president of the Alchemist Association sat down quickly.

But at this time, the Wu Xuewen frowned.

Because the time for a cup of tea passed, he did not see anyone coming.

So, his brows wrinkled immediately: "It seems that someone deliberately calculated my Alchemist Association. Otherwise, it's impossible for them to not show up at the same time."

"Well, since someone is coming to die, let me loosen my old bones!"

"I want to see, who is so daring? Is he qualified to offend my pharmacist association? Really looking for death!"

With that, he stood up.

And when he got up, his aura suddenly changed from the peaceful old man just now to sharp, domineering and powerful.

Then the next moment, his figure flashed directly out of the white pagoda, another flash, he came directly to the largest white pagoda of the Alchemist Association, and came to the river of blood that had been killed by the sword lunatic. On the square where the corpses were everywhere.

And seeing his arrival, in an instant, there was a moment of silence on the square.

Then the next moment, the guards and pharmacists of the Alchemist Association shouted huge cheers: "The ancestors are here, the ancestors are here! We are saved now!"

"Yes, the ancestors are so powerful that they can definitely kill this madman!"

Wu Xuewen glanced over, and concentrated on the face of the sword lunatic for a moment, and said lightly: "Who is my Dao? So it's you, why come to my Alchemist Association to kill?"

At this time, the lunatic sword flashed a sly color that no one had seen, and he started to talk nonsense, and he said it for a long time.

It can also be seen that this person is by no means the kind of rude and reckless person. He is very clear about his duty, which is to buy time for Chen Feng, so he will not fight at all when he comes up, but try to delay!

As soon as Wu Xuewen left the White Tower, Chen Feng's figure suddenly violent, like a purple lightning, with extremely fast speed, directly hitting the door of the White Tower.

The guards at the door of the White Tower just appeared, and shouted sharply: "Who?"

Chen Feng didn't have any nonsense at all, he shot them all with one palm, and then his body quickly rose.

There are not many guards in this white pagoda. Perhaps it is because the Alchemist Association feels that it is enough to have witchcraft articles guarded here, so there are not many guards at all.

Chen Feng only encountered three waves of guards, all of which were casually killed by him.

These guards added up and even delayed his breathing time. Then, Chen Feng came to the top of the tower, smashed the door of the secret room with a punch, and stepped in.

This secret room does not have any organs, and in the secret room, even the pill is not hidden, it is so generously placed in a translucent jade box, placed on a small table!

Chen Feng couldn't help but want to laugh.

Obviously, the Alchemist Association is too confident in the witchcraft literature!

Chen Feng's pupils contracted sharply, his heart pounding, his face turned red, and he was extremely excited: "This, is this the new medicine I am looking for?"

Through the jade box, Chen Feng was able to see that there was no difference between this pill and the medicine Xue Shen said.

That powerful force is absolutely impossible to forge. Obviously, this is the Jiuding Yangyang True Pill he wants.

Chen Feng was extremely excited. He took a deep breath without any hesitation or pause. He stretched out his hand and grabbed the jade box directly in his hand, preparing to stuff it into the golden dragon ring.

At the same time, he had already turned and swept away frantically.

However, he found that there was actually no way to stuff it into the Golden Dragon Ring. Such a high-level pill should not be included, so Chen Feng had to take it into his arms.

When he finished this action, his figure had appeared five or six kilometers outside the White Tower, rushing out wildly.

And almost at the same time, the moment Chen Feng touched the jade box with his hand, the witchcraft writing on the square in front of him felt an instant feeling.

So he immediately furious.

Originally, he was still thinking about listening to the sword lunatic, but how did he know that he had been tricked?

So he let out a ferocious roar: "Sword lunatic, you dare to fool me!"

"It turns out that your main purpose, the main purpose of coming here, turned out to be that pill!"

He made peace with victory and turned around to chase in Chen Feng's direction.

At this time, the sword lunatic suddenly shouted savagely: "Want to go? Do I have to agree?"

His figure flashed, and he came to Wuxuewen's body, pierced frantically with a sword.

This sword is indomitable and overbearing, and even the witchcraft writing cannot be ignored.

So, he had to turn around to resist, and he vomited blood from the sword lunatic with one punch, and a wound was cut out on his body!

Wu Xuewen frantically launched an attack on him as if he was desperate.

However, his strength is far behind Wu Xuewen after all. He was severely injured in an instant, but he still didn't stop. Wu Xuewen roared, "Sword lunatic, you are crazy? You just want to kill you? "

#### [Chapter 2149: Hunt down!](#)

There was a frenzy in the eyes of the sword lunatic: "In order to be able to advance, what are you afraid of losing your life!"

He got tangled up crazy again.

But after all, his strength was insufficient, and he was entangled with three or four moves, and he was beaten and flew back directly.

Then, Wu Xuewen didn't want to kill him, and was afraid of being entangled by him, so he turned around and ran away frantically.

At this time, the sword lunatic also felt that it should be almost, and he muttered to himself: "I have blocked the time for a cup of witchcraft. If you haven't run away at this time, you can only blame you for being too incompetent."

With that, he just killed it.

After Wu Xuewen left. No one in the Alchemist Association was his opponent, and he couldn't stop him at all, so he quickly went away.

Wu Xuewen followed the aura of that medicine pill and chased away frantically.

From his point of view, the breath of Jiuding Yang Zhendan was like a bright moon in the night, extremely conspicuous.

At this time, Chen Feng had already left Tianyuan Imperial City and came to the Tongtian River.

He followed the Tongtian River to the distance frantically, but what shocked him was that when he first arrived at the Tongtian River, suddenly, an extremely powerful aura from the Alchemist Association suddenly rose, and quickly approached here. .

The Sword Madman bought him almost a cup of tea time, and the distance Chen Feng ran for this cup of tea, Wu Xuewen actually caught up in a few moments.

At this time, he was already approaching less than a kilometer behind Chen Feng.

He had already seen the little figure in front of him and shouted sharply: "Thief, take your life!"

At this moment, Chen Feng showed a weird smile at the corner of his mouth. He turned around and glanced at Wu Xuewen before jumping directly into the Tongtian River.

When Wu Xuewen saw this scene, his eyes were splitting, and he was very angry, and shouted sharply: "Get out of here! Are you going to die? You entered the Tongtian River?"

In Chen Feng's heart, there was a very clear voice: "You may not die if you enter the Tongtian River, but you will definitely die if you fall into your hands."

Chen Feng did not hesitate, after arriving in the Tongtian River, he immediately dived into the depths of the Tongtian River.

At this moment, he entered the Tongtian River, like a bomb, instantly causing dozens of miles around him to boil.**nOvElusb.coM**

In an instant, the powerful monsters nearby all sensed the existence of Chen Feng.

But fortunately, Chen Feng's current strength was only the Seven-Star Martial King. Feeling his strength, many powerful Demon Kings did not move at all.

They were completely disdainful of shots, and those who chased Chen Feng were all people of incompetence, at least not at all in Chen Feng's eyes.



Chen Feng went all the way inward, and soon he was a dozen miles away from the bank of the Tongtian River.

He emerged from the river, looked towards the bank, and saw Wu Xuewen still floating in the sky above the bank.

He was extremely angry, and he seemed to burst into flames in his eyes, shouting again and again, but there was nothing he could do.

He didn't dare to step into the Tongtian River at all. With the strength of his Nine Star Martial King's pinnacle, if he dared to step into the Tongtian River rashly, then it would surely cause many demon kings in the Tongtian River to attack.

Moreover, even if he fled ashore, the other party would never give up.

For a person with his status and strength, it is a taboo to take a step further, which is absolutely intolerable by the other party!

At this time, there were already quite a few powerful monsters gathered near Chen Feng. Chen Feng glanced at Wu Xuewen, and suddenly he dived down again.

At this time, the monsters were already so densely packed that Chen Feng almost couldn't move.

They all stared at Chen Feng with greedy eyes. At this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly, and the breath on his body instantly released a little bit.

So in an instant, the river water around Chen Feng's body turned red, and it was the power of the Chihai Zijin Dragon Martial Spirit, quietly emitting out.

And as this force radiated, a huge and extremely coercive force suddenly appeared.

Then, with a bang, the monster beasts were all in one place, and then in the next moment, they shouted in a panic, rushing wolves, fleeing out in a very embarrassing manner.

Because the powerful aura belonging to the Chihai Zijinlong made them fear to the extreme.

In an instant, the river water around Chen Feng's body was emptied, but Chen Feng knew very well that this was definitely not a stopgap measure.

Because it's okay that he doesn't exude aura, but after exuding the aura, it will immediately attract the attention of the demon king with extremely powerful strength. After being pursued by them, it will be difficult for him to escape.

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately dived, hiding his breath, preventing Wu Xuewen from discovering it, and started swimming downstream.

After he was ready to dive a hundred miles, he quietly returned to the shore.

At this time, Wu Xuewen's heart was stunned, because after Chen Feng dived, he had already lost the breath of Chen Feng.

He had no problem at all before, and he was completely aware of it, because Chen Feng's breath was very bright.

At this time, there were so many monsters around Chen Feng's body with so much chaotic aura, it was very difficult for him to realize it!

However, he was still unwilling and stared at the water.

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt an extremely dangerous feeling in his heart, as if he was being spotted by some powerful existence.

Then, that extremely dangerous feeling suddenly increased tenfold.

Then, Chen Feng screamed, and his body suddenly hid aside.

The next moment, that is, a hundredth of an instant later, a golden hunting fork appeared where Chen Feng was standing.

This hunting fork is tens of meters long, is golden in size and sharp, with a strong and unparalleled aura on it. That breath made Chen Fengdou feel unspeakably magnificent.

Obviously, if he stood there just now, he would definitely be pierced by this golden hunting fork!

Chen Feng looked back in amazement, but saw that behind him, at some point, a huge creature appeared quietly.

This huge creature, actually speaking, is definitely not very big in this Tongtian River, it is only more than a hundred meters high, holding a three-strand hunting fork in his hand, and this golden three-strand hunting fork is very special. The metal casting seems to be oscillating all the time.

The power of the shock made Chen Feng feel shocked, and Chen Feng was most shocked: it was too concealed.

Chen Feng didn't even feel when it appeared!

This huge monster is like a huge strange fish with human limbs, covered with various scars, very hideous and terrifying.

#### [Chapter 2150: Sky Hunter!](#)

He stared at Chen Feng with dead fish eyes, and suddenly he let out a cold laugh: "I didn't expect you to be quite sharp."

"In this case, that's fine, I will kill you head-on! Anyway, with my strength, it is easy to kill a little Seven-Star Martial King!"

As he said, his aura rose wildly, and Chen Feng immediately shrank his eyes, because he was shocked to realize that the monster's tyrannical aura turned out to be the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Demon King!

Peak of the Eight-Star Demon King! The peak power of the Nine-Star Martial King comparable to humans!

"Such a tyrannical existence, unexpectedly attacked?" Chen Feng felt a cold chill in his heart: "This is definitely a terrible opponent."

"Because he is not only strong, but he does not have the dignity of a strong man!"

In the next moment, this huge mermaid monster stabs Chen Feng fiercely with three hunting forks.

This move is full of the power of the nine-star Do Not Forget the full blow, and there is a smug look in his eyes. In his opinion, he can definitely kill Chen Feng directly and easily.

Facing his tough attack, Chen Feng let out an angry roar: "Take me as a soft persimmon, right? It's a pity, if you want to bite my soft persimmon, you have to have good teeth!"

As he said, his figure flashed in the water, and the dark golden light all over his body was so intense that it enveloped him like a glaring King Kong.

Then, he shot fiercely with both palms. It was the first move of the vigorous vajra palm: vajra pushes the mountain.

The most vicious trick!

With a bang, the two hit each other bitterly, Chen Feng was knocked back tens of meters, and the huge mermaid monster floated backwards in the water for a certain distance before stopping!

There was a look of horror on his face: "Little boy, you obviously only have the cultivation base of the Seven-Star Martial King, but you actually have a fighting power comparable to the mid-stage Nine Star Martial King? It seems that I really underestimated you!"

"But well," said with a sullen smile on his face, "So what? I'm equivalent to the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King!"

"If I take out my real strength, I can still kill you easily. You can try my trick!"

After speaking, he let out a sharp roar, and then the three hunting forks in his hand stabbed at Chen Feng again.

This trick seemed to be the same as before, but Chen Feng was keenly aware that it was wrong.

Because, the surface of his hunting fork suddenly began to violently oscillate. This tremor was very mysterious, and it seemed that every moment was drawing a very mysterious arc.

With the turbulence, black lines appeared in the water, but everything that touched that black line, whether it was water, fish, or aquatic plants, all disappeared without a trace.

They were directly extinguished!

Chen Feng's pupils contracted instantly. This trick looked the same as before, but in fact, with the existence of this shock, the power increased more than ten times!

Those black cracks have the power to extinguish everything.

Chen Feng immediately realized that if he touched it, any part of his body would disappear directly when it touched those cracks.

Seeing the shocked expression on Chen Feng's face, the mermaid monster laughed triumphantly: "How about it, kid, are you afraid of my trick?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Be your mother's spring and autumn dream!"

With that, Chen Feng immediately thought that he should resist this move.

He rubbed himself up, playing the pipa with King Kong, and then came out.

After this move was shot, there was a violent tremor, and it shook thousands of times in an instant.

Chen Feng's shock, although not as severe as the three-strand hunting fork shock of this mermaid monster, was enough to create space cracks, but it could also offset part of him.

In an instant, Chen Feng's palm slapped on the three hunting forks, and in an instant, it hit the hunting forks thousands of times.

Then, with a bang, Chen Feng spewed out a mouthful of blood, and his palms were dripping with blood, feeling that his whole body bones seemed to be shattered, and he was already seriously injured.

But he also blocked this move, and the mermaid monster let out a furious roar: "Boy, you are really amazing! The martial arts level of cultivation is also very high!"

"My formula just now is very difficult to follow if it is at the same level as me, and for three hundred years, to be able to take over my trick, lower than mine, you are the first!"

Then, there was a deep-seated greed in his eyes: "Okay, I wanted to kill you directly, but now I can't bear it. I will catch you later, and then force all your secrets out. "

"Why would that powerful human chase you? It must be because you have some treasure!"

"Haha, now it's all mine!"

With that, he launched a tyrannical attack on Chen Feng again.

After all, his strength was a lot higher than Chen Feng, and he was extremely tyrannical. In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng was invincible. He was beaten with many huge wounds and vomited blood!

The two hit the sky all the way from the water, above the sky, his three-stranded hunting forks stab forward.

Chen Feng made a strong vajra palm shot, but with one palm shot, it felt like he fell in the empty space.

At this time, the mermaid monster had flashed behind Chen Feng at an extremely fast speed, and three steel forks stabbed out, actually directly piercing Chen Feng.

Chen Feng lowered his head and saw the blood-stained prongs appear on his chest.

Chen Feng let out a bursting roar, his figure flickered rapidly, and he took the initiative to break away from it, with a big hole in his chest, blood spurting out wildly as if it could not be stopped.

With this move alone, Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying!

At this time, above the sky in the distance, Wu Xuwen had already seen this scene.

He couldn't help but sighed slightly. In his eyes, there was a trace of regret but a trace of pleasure, and he whispered to himself softly: "I didn't think about it, this little thief actually met the Skywalker!"

"The sky hunter, but the most difficult existence in the sky river, they are not only extremely powerful, but also possess the extremely rare powerful martial arts among the monster beasts, they are despicable and shameless, and good at sneak attacks."

"If this kid ran into him, he must be dead, but it's a pity, the treasure of the Association of Alchemists, Jiuding Huanyang Zhendan, but it will disappear with it."

"However, I would rather disappear than let him fall into the hands of the little thief!"

He gritted his teeth, said fiercely, then turned around and left directly.

Because, in his opinion, there is no doubt about the matter, Chen Feng will definitely be killed by the Sky-Stalker, and the Sky-Stalker will definitely not let the Jiuding Return the True Pill.

In fact, he was right.

Because, the sky hunter found Chen Feng following the smell of the pill.